

# THE HERALD'S PAGE FOR THE WOMAN

EDITED BY JULIA CHANDLER MANZ

## PRIMAL ACROSTIC OF ADVERTISERS

Is the Subject of the New Puzzle.

The puzzle for this week is a simple matter. It consists of making a primal acrostic of twenty-seven business firms recently advertised in The Washington Herald.

In selecting the twenty-seven firms, the initial letters of which will make the desired sentence, the index system used in directories should be followed. Examples: S. Kann Sons & Co., and The Plaza are indexed as follows:

Read The Herald's Ads. As neither K or P appear in the stipulated sentence, these names cannot, of course, be used in the solution. If you have followed Herald ads, you will readily see that several combinations of advertisers can be found from which the acrostic can be formed, so that it is hardly expected that any one will succeed in sending a list of twenty-seven advertisers agreeing entirely with the list in my possession.

Expect Everybody to Try. Just the same, it is a simple matter to prepare a list of advertisers, the initial letters of which, reading from top to bottom, will make the stated sentence, and I shall expect to hear from every member of the Puzzle Circle this week.

## STOUT DEFENSE OF NEW YORK'S GENUINE WOMEN

By WINIFRED BLACK.

"New York women are nothing but bundles of vanity," says the son of Mrs. Hetty Green. "I wouldn't marry one for the world."

Phaw, now, Mr. Green, you don't say. Honest and truly, cross your heart, if a nice little thing in a walking stick, skirt, coat, and an umbrella hat and little, foolish, kickaboo shoes should annoy you up to you and say, "Oh, how sweet it must be to be a great, big, strong, brave, clever man," would you turn haughtily away and wish she was six feet tall and wore a son-of-a-gun and a divided skirt and could ride any broncho in Texas? Would you, now, really?

Well, maybe you would, but whisper—let the girls you see in New York, New Yorkers. Most of 'em are from New Jersey, or Delaware, or Mississippi, or Kansas, just came to town, and being more New Yorkish every minute.

The Real Girl.

The real New York girl keeps off of Fifth avenue and Broadway, really she does.

You see, she's so busy. There's her Browning class and her Tenement Club and her sewing class and her riding lesson, and her old aunt from Hoboken to be read to, and her sister's little girl from Chicago to be entertained, and her brother to be helped in his studies—he's trying to make Columbia next year—and, dear me, she isn't the funny woman you see parading up and down and bither and yon, seeing and being seen. Not at all.

That's just the imitation New Yorker, just the imitation woman in the park or in a dark flat till 11 o'clock, then she powders her nose and reddens her cheeks and blackens her eyelashes and laces her waist and fusses her poor little thin hair, and she isn't the funny woman you see parading up and down and bither and yon, seeing and being seen. Not at all.

Poor creature! Why, she's no more like a real woman than the little, squeaky French doll in the box above the counter is like a real pink-toed, gurgling, laughing, crying, snuggly baby.

She has an imitation skin and an imitation waist and imitation hair, and she carries in her poor, little, silly breast an imitation heart. And here's nothing under all that imitation hair of hers but imitation brains, and she lives an imitation life, and some day, poor, little faded creature, she'll die, and some one will do her best to give her an imitation funeral. And nobody will come to it but the janitor and the hairdresser's clerk, who are there to see if any one acts as if there was going to be money enough to pay the hairdresser's bill, and an old friend who reads the notice of the death in the papers, some one who knows her when she was a real girl.

Where are the imitation friends, and the imitation sweethearts, and the imitation flatterers, and the imitation flatterers? Oh, they are all too busy "imitating" some one else to stop and go to a funeral. Besides, it's bad for the beauty to cry, and there's a supper on at the new cafe, and, really, don't you know it's rather a relief to forget the real death in the papers, some one who knows her when she was a real girl.

Poor little, imitation woman, even the coffin doesn't look real, does it? And can it be that those are imitation white roses that are at the head of the coffin?

Strut, tetter, giggle, pose, poor little imitation life of the cafes and the theaters, and the peacock alley, is soon, soon over.

Why, the little woman down in the basement of the flat where you live, the janitor's wife, knows more about real life in five minutes than you will if you live to be one hundred years old.

She loves, she hates, she laughs, she cries, she carries her own little warm, warm, loving children in her own happy arms, she works and gets tired and rests and is contented. While you, poor little, imitation woman, you never marry one like you.

Never marry one like you, Col. Green, real New Yorker. Col. Green, run up to the art gallery in the park or down to the great library, go across on some of the ferries and find her at home with her own father and her own mother, reading to her own sister, and helping her own brother—not a divorce in the family—and see what you think of her.

She's worth seeing and thinking about, the real New Yorker, take my word for it.

## ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ASKED BY EVERYBODY

Beauty Questions.

Marjorie. 1. To increase the length of your hair, massage your scalp daily and brush the hair night and morning, giving it long, even strokes. If your hair gives a tonic, apply castor oil two or three times a week, rubbing it into the scalp.

2. To whiten the neck and arms bathe them in milk and occasionally use lemon juice.

3. To increase the length of your eyelashes apply vasoline to the edges of the lids. A tiny camel's hair brush will be found convenient for this purpose.

Missionary Club.

Miss Mc. Any of these names will answer your purpose: The "Land a Hand" society, "Inter Nos" club, meaning "Between Ourselves," "Willing Workers," "Helping Hand" circle or "Busy Bees."

Laura Parry.

Anxious. For such a party I would telephone the invitations, explaining to each boy that he is to bring the girl and that the affair was given in honor of your house guest, mentioning her name. Then I would decorate with all the Chinese lanterns obtainable, also put up boughs to make especially bright the lawn, where you could have a croquet lawn with much more. There is a revival of all the outdoor games, such as croquet, badminton, and shuttlecock, archery, etc. Have inexpensive prizes and fans for souvenirs, of course, if you can.

## BISHOP FROCK SIMPLE FOR LITTLE CHILDREN



No style is easier to make for very little tots than this one. The material is gathered at the neck and the sleeves are inserted with a seam in the usual manner.

Butt, lawn, organdie, dimity, cotton, and challis are used for the dress.

The pattern, 5560, is cut in sizes 1-2 to 5 years. Medium size requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

The above pattern can be obtained by sending 10 cents to the office of this paper.

List that comes from a boy or girl not more than fifteen years of age.

Children must state their ages on their solution.

Address all solutions to the Editor of The Woman's Page to avoid their finding their way to the editor of The Geographic, which they sometimes do when merely addressed "Puzzle Editor."

Prize winners will be announced next Sunday.

J. C. M.

## DO YOU APPROVE OF ARMY OF WOMEN ENGAGED IN REMUNERATIVE WORK?

By JULIA CHANDLER MANZ.

Do you believe that the world is bettered financially, morally, or socially, because of the work of women, who are engaged in remunerative occupations outside of their homes?

Every reader of The Herald's Page for Every Woman is invited to give an opinion on the subject.

In an article written by Frances L. Garside and published last Tuesday, it was stated that nearly half of all the young women in the country are engaged in gainful work.

Many of these women are married women, with small children.

"With all their independence they are not making a sacrifice of their homes, and if there is a man who isn't better cared for now that his daughter, and sometimes his wife, is earning money, where can he be found? He is better groomed and better fed than he was sixty-four years ago, when male prophets predicted that if a woman engaged in a gainful occupation, it would mean the wreckage of that woman's home," states Miss Garside.

Interest in this article has been such that it has come home to me concerning it without any special invitation, and now that I am asking particularly for opinions upon this vital question, I shall expect many more.

Readers of The Herald's Page for Every Woman, have a standing invitation to express their frank opinions upon any subject discussed in it, and it is with pleasure that I am giving you the first letter that came to me upon the subject of Miss Garside's Tuesday article.

As a Man Sees It.

This letter comes from Clifton, Va., and reads:

I have been a reader of The Herald for several years, and have been much interested in many discussions carried on therein. An article that appeared in it yesterday entitled "Working women take care of men," held my attention, and it is a question which I would like to see more fully discussed.

One of the most important problems confronting us to-day seems to me to be that of women entering business.

The two chief results effect us socially and economically.

To what extent has she effected us socially by her entrance into business?

Has the woman herself been benefited either in manners or morals?

It would seem from newspaper reports and investigations of one kind and another that she has deteriorated to a considerable extent.

"Close contact with men in a business way has done much to rob woman of her charm and gentleness."

At the same time, it can hardly be claimed that men have been benefited by being thrown with her in business relations. Neither has gained anything commensurate with the losses of each.

Generally speaking, when a woman enters the commercial world she has stopped beyond her natural sphere, and has avoided the responsibilities and obligations which nature and God intended she should have. This is not to be understood as applying to some few women who seem to be fairly well fitted and equipped for business or the professions, nor to those who of necessity must work. How can a woman earning a wage of \$10 to \$15 a week, clothe herself and otherwise support herself and thereby improve the social status of woman?

Economical Side.

Now, a word as to the economical condition that has been brought about by the entrance of women into business. Except in rare cases, can it be shown that they have contributed to the total wealth of this country?

Have they not rather taken the opportunity away from young men who might otherwise be earning a living salary and supporting a wife?

Have they not in just this way prevented their sisters from marrying worthy men, inasmuch as they have so lowered salaries in the work they have been engaged in that young men have to seek more remunerative employment or else begin at the bottom of some other trade or business?

Work for Frivolities.

A great majority of women are not working for a living or for an independence. So many are working in order to have more spending money to gratify their extravagant ideas. Their fathers are willing to give them, and do give them, a reasonable amount of spending money, but they must have more to dress finer, attend the theaters often, and buy more bonbons, etc.

Many people claim that the reason so many women enter business—and by business I mean bookkeeping, stenography, clerkships, etc.—is because the young men are not marrying.

Why Fewer Men Marry.

Is it not much more the truth to say that the reason why fewer men are marrying is because so many women are entering business? Young men find it more

## SERVICEABLE SERGE COAT FOR EARLY FALL WEAR



A light-weight serge coat is a very handy thing to own. When your "summering" takes you to the mountains a coat like this is a joy.

No pattern of this design is obtainable.

## THE NEWEST FANS ARE EGG SHAPED

Many Unusual Designs of Japanese Origin.

"Fan-shaped" may have a variety of interpretations this summer, for no longer are all folding fans made on the one style, with sticks all of the one length.

The newest fans, aside from those of "freak" design, are egg-shaped. That is, they have central sticks far longer than those at the sides, the lengths being graded so that the top is nicely rounded.

There is a number of unusual designs, mainly of Japanese origin, the clever little Japs can make the most ingenious contrivances. In rice paper there are fans that open up as butterflies or queer Jap-style figures.

Spangles in Vogue.

In the more expensive kinds, however, the spangled fans are enjoying a pronounced vogue, and odd effects are aimed at by the combinations of vari-colored spangles and jewels.

There is a sunburst effect that is especially beautiful. In this gold, silver, and green-tinted spangles are arranged in rays to form the sunburst on sheer silk bolting cloth. On the fan with the distinct half-oval top cloth of gold is used the foundation of an elaborately decorated with gold beads and gold spangles, giving a very rich effect.

## THE PURCHASE PRICE

By EMERSON HOUGH.

Author of "4-40 or Fight," "The Mississippi Bubble," etc. (Copyright, 1911, The Robb-Merrill Company.)

### CHAPTER XX.

#### The Art of Dr. Jamieson.

Eleanor proved a faithful messenger once more. Before the evening shadows had grown lengthened, three figures appeared at the lower end of the approach to Tallwoods mansion house. Jeanne, as usual looking out from their window, saw these.

"It is the old man, madame," she commented. "And yes, Monsieur le Docteur at last—thank the Hon Dieu! But one other—who is that?"

It was a very worn and weary doctor who presently swung out of his saddle at the gallery step. His clothing was stained with mud, his very shoulders drooping with fatigue. In the past few days he scarcely had slept, but had been here and there attending to the wants of surviving sufferers of the boat encounter. None the less he smiled as he held out his hand to Josephine.

"How is my patient?" he inquired. "Plumb well, of course. And how about this new one—I thought I fixed him up before he came home. I've been grunting and groaning, but he's getting on his feet. He's a good fellow, my coming away here—he could have fixed Dunwoody's leg up, somehow. I suppose you know the old man's son, Hector. He came along for good measure, I reckon."

The young man referred to now advanced, made a leg, and pulled a black forelock. "Mon pere," began the doctor, "it's the latest fashion of French St. Genevieve. He bowed to this lady, but at the same time the glance he cast at her French waiting maid was evidence enough of the actual cause of his journey. He had heard some-what of these strangers at Tallwoods house."

"I'll be forget to tell the doctor about Mr. Dunwoody," began Eleanor. "What business have you to forget?" demanded Jamieson, sternly. "Has anything gone wrong?"

"Mon pere," began Hector, "it's the last moment. He said he thought he had a little fever and believed he would take a little quinine."

"Oh, quinine—a Missourian would take that to save his immortal soul—and quite as well as to take it for a broken bone like that. I did the best I could with it—out there in the dark, but it wasn't half dressed. Come!"

He motioned Josephine to follow him to Dunwoody's room.

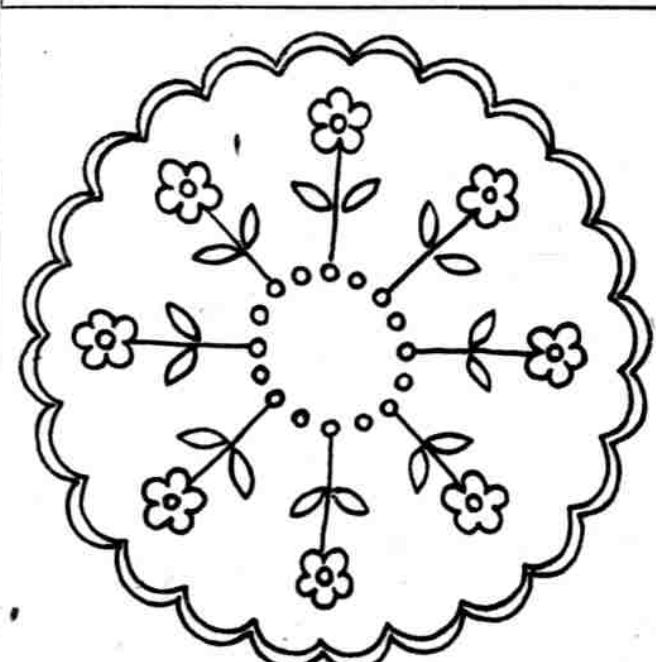
Eleanor had slunk away about the house, but Hector, left alone with Jeanne, improved the shifting hour, in a few moments he had informed her that he was most happy to see one so beautiful, one, moreover, who spoke his own tongue—although, perhaps, it was true, not quite as that tongue was spoken in Canada. As for himself,

"You don't believe me, now," said he at length. "You'd better go away." "This is just where she does belong!" contradicted Jamieson. "If she has courage to stay here, I want her. I've got to have help. She'll do her duty, and with one hand tied! Can't you do as much? Haven't you any idea of duty in the world?"

"Duty!" Dunwoody's lips met in a bitter smile.

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

## DAINTY DAILY DESIGN



This pretty little doily may be used for tumblers or finger bowls. The scallop is padded and closely buttonholed. The flowers and leaves are worked solid, with the dots as eyelets, and the stems in the outline stitch. Use mercerized cotton, No. 25, for the embroidery.

## A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR PRESERVATION OF BEAUTY

"Pretty is as pretty does," is an adage recommended to replace some of the more romantic phrases from the poets which grace the dressing table regions of the summer girl.

A better way of putting the situation might be, "Pretty is as Pretty keeps doing." And Pretty must keep busy all of her spare time in order to live up to her name. Laggard summer days are the parents of indifference.

Likely to Neglect Self.

The girl at the seashore, in the mountains, on the farm, or even the stay-at-home can't dwell upon ways and means to keep the beauty she already has as well as to add to her natural endowments when the mercury is doing an aeroplane upward. It takes too much of her time devising ways and means of keeping cool and amiable.

There are a few precautions, however, that can be followed out without any undue exertion. Among them may be mentioned the tepid bath morning and evening. This invigorates the body, which in turn keeps the complexion clear and fresh.

In arranging the day's menus, see that vegetables and fruits play an important part in the ensemble. Drink milk, buttermilk slightly sweetened, lemonade or fruit punch, instead of tea and coffee.

Use talcum powder liberally over the entire body, but be careful to remove it at night, so that the pores of the skin can "breathe" freely.

Keep Out of the Sun.

Give the hair plenty of fresh air shampoo.

Keep out of the heat of the sun as much as possible, do not continually expose the eyes, hair, or skin to the direct rays.

Have the diet as light and simple as is consistent with health and strength.

Never overload the stomach, as this may entirely block digestion, causing a rough, blotched complexion, and even dangerous fevers.

Do not allow lassitude to interfere with healthful, strength-giving exercises, or the lure of the hammock to totally eclipse the benefits of a morning walk along the beach, over the mountain path, or through the fields.

## TO-MORROW'S MENU; HOW TO PREPARE IT

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.

Cereal, Cream.

Stuffed eggs in tomato sauce.

Beaten biscuits.

Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cream shrimp in ramkins.

Cucumber sandwiches.

Lemon Pudding.

DIINNER.

White rice-cakes of quail fowl.

Potato puff. Succotash.

New fruit salad.

Ice cream, California cake.

Coffee.

Stuffed eggs in tomato sauce—Cut six hard-boiled eggs in half, crosswise, and remove the yolks. Mash the yolks fine, adding one tablespoonful of butter, half a cup of bread crumbs, slightly moistened with milk (three tablespoonfuls), one teaspoonful of finely minced parsley or onion, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and one-half teaspoonful of pepper. Fill the halves firmly with this mixture, press two together and serve in hot tomato sauce. Garnish with parsley.

L. W. Lemon pudding—Scald one pint of milk, add a large cup of bread crumbs and one tablespoonful of butter. Let boil up once and set aside to cool. When cool, stir into the milk the beaten yolks of three eggs, one-half cup of sugar, and the grated rind of one lemon. Bake twenty minutes. Beat the whites of the three eggs, add one-half cup sugar and the juice of the lemon. Spread over the top of the pudding and brown.

California cake—Whites of six eggs, yolks of five eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, a scant teaspoon of cream of tartar, juice and grated rind of one orange. Beat whites very stiff, add one-half of the sugar, beat well, add the other half of the sugar to the yolks and beat for six minutes. Add the yolks and orange, then add the flour and mix thoroughly, then add flour into which the cream of tartar has been sifted, stirring lightly. Bake very slowly for forty minutes.

## LAUNDRY BAG FOR THE LITTLE MAID

Conducive to neatness perhaps, and certainly to be enjoyed by the small girl as being her "very own," would be a little laundry bag, in which she might tuck only her own little "petties" and frocks.

Mother or big sister might embroider one for the small girl, if she is so inclined, using white pique or some other heavy washable fabric for the bag itself. It should be generous in the size and big enough to hold all the little necessities of the laundry.

A new idea in laundry bags for children is to have them stamped with Teddy bears in various amusing stunts children at work or play.

Heavy white cotton cords, which are to be procured in the shops, are used for the draw strings.

## Chicken a la Traychine.

Purchase a small, tender chicken, singe, draw, and disjoint; cover with water and boil until tender; season while boiling. Remove the meat and cut in small pieces, discarding bones. Take the gravy and boil half a package of spaghetti until tender, add half a can green peas, can of button mushrooms, and one green pepper, diced, and a small onion minced; boil until heated, add chicken. Serve piping hot. This can be served as a meat course for dinner, and is delicious for chafing dish supper; can be prepared beforehand and simply heated.

A housewife can have delicious cream for coffee out of skimmed milk; mix milk of, of course, better. First, simmer the milk over a slow fire until it is thick and yellow. Don't let it scorch. You can add any "John" or "John" it is rich cream.

## S. KANN SONS & CO.

307 3rd St. N. W.  
THE BUSY CORNER

### Again—More of the \$5 Silk Kimonos, \$3.95

We succeeded in getting another lot—these advertised two weeks ago—all selling in a day or two. Variety to choose from. Plain colors of pink and blue, calked down front, around neck and sleeves, which are slashed at side and held in place with satin bows. Large floral designs, in bright hues, prevailing colors of red, green, blue, green, navy, and tan, with flowered designs of contrasting color, trimmed with satin folds. These are made in kimono style, with flowing sleeves.

The prettiest silk kimono—and the best quality silk—that ever sold at \$3.95—Second Floor—Kimonos.